

# Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most

Words by Fran Landesman  
Music by Thomas Wolf

Freely

Cmaj<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>9

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

C

B<sup>b</sup>7



Once I was a sen - ti - men - tal



thing,

threw my heart a - way each spring.

B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>7(b<sup>9</sup>)

A<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>

Dm<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

Cmaj<sup>7</sup>

Now a spring ro-mance

has - n't got a chance,

pro-mised my first dance to

Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>5 A<sup>7</sup>

win - ter, all I've got to show's a splin - ter



Dm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>9) D<sup>9</sup> Daug<sup>9</sup> G<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>9) Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Bbmaj<sup>7</sup> slowly


for my lit - tle fling! Spring Spring this year here, has there's


Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Bbmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>9)

got me feel - ing — like a horse that nev - er left the post; I  
no mis - tak - ing, — Ro - bins build - ing nests from coast to coast; my






lie in my room, — star - ing up at the ceil - ing, spring can real - ly hang you up the  
 heart tries to sing — so they won't hear it break - ing,







most! Morn - ing's kiss wakes trees and flow - ers, —  
 Col - lege boys are writ - ing son - nets, —







and to them I'd like to drink a toast; I walk in the park — just to  
 in the "ten - der pas - sion" they're en - grossed; but I'm on the shelf — just with

Em<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup><sup>b5</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

kill lone - ly hours, spring can real - ly hang you up the  
last year's East - er bon - nets,

Cmaj<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/G Gm<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/G

most! All af - ter-noon, those birds \_ twit - ter twit,  
Love came my way, I hoped \_ it would last,

Gm<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/G Gm<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup>/C

I know the tune: "This is love, \_ this is it!" Heard it be - fore and  
we had our day, now it's all in the past. Spring came a - long a



Chords: Cm7, Fmaj7/C, F#m7, Emaj7, Am7, D7

I know the score; and I've de - ci - ded that spring is a bore!  
 sea - son of song; full of sweet pro - mise, but some - thing went wrong!

Chords: G#maj7, Fmaj7, Cmaj7, Bbmaj7, Am7, Dm7, G7

Love seemed sure a - round the New Year, now it's A - pril, love is just a  
 Doc - tors once pre - scribed a ton - ic: "sul - phur and mo - las - ses" was the

Chords: Em7, A7(b9), F#m7b5, Fm7, 1. Em7, Am7, D7, D7b5/Ab

ghost. dose. Spring ar - rived help on a time, on - ly what be - came of you, dear?  
 Did - n't help a bit, my con

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Spring can real - ly hang you up the most! Spring can real - ly hang you up the

This system contains the first two measures of the piece. The guitar part has chords Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, and G<sup>7</sup>. The piano accompaniment consists of a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are 'Spring can real - ly hang you up the most!' and 'Spring can real - ly hang you up the'.

Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Bbmaj<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> 2. Ebm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

most! di - tion must be chron - ic, spring can real - ly hang you up the

This system contains measures 3 through 6. Measure 3 has a repeat sign. Measure 4 has a second ending marked '2.'. The guitar chords are Cmaj<sup>7</sup>, Bbmaj<sup>7</sup>, Bb<sup>7</sup>, Ebm<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, Ab<sup>7</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, and G<sup>7</sup>. The piano accompaniment continues with the melody and bass line. The lyrics are 'most!', 'di - tion must be chron - ic,', and 'spring can real - ly hang you up the'.

Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>(.9) Rall. rubato Dm<sup>7</sup>/G Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/G Dm<sup>7</sup>/G Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/G

most! All a - lone, the par - ty's ov - er,

This system contains measures 7 through 10. Measures 8 and 9 are marked 'Rall.' and 'rubato'. The guitar chords are Em<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>(.9), Dm<sup>7</sup>/G, Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/G, Dm<sup>7</sup>/G, and Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/G. The piano accompaniment features a more complex texture with chords and single notes. The lyrics are 'most!', 'All a - lone,', and 'the par - ty's ov - er,'.

Bm<sup>7b5</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>13,9#11</sup> *tr* N.C. Dm<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>9</sup>

old man win - ter was a gra - cious host; but when you keep pray - ing for

*molto rit.* Em Em(addb7) Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7(b9)</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Db Cmaj<sup>9</sup>

snow to hide the clo - ver; spring can real - ly hang you up the most!